

Deadly Medley (feat. Royce Da 5'9 & Elzhi)

Black Milk

(Feat. Royce Da 5'9)

(Black Milk)

Truth Be told

This is who you call the truest out the newest foe
To people watchin' our every move like its the Truman Show
Coolest flow

Signal to my crew the "Cue To Go"

With they finger on triggers, gun powder under cuticles
Newest flow

Shows

As ugly as warzones

Yeah, shit is ugly as Lady Gaga's wardrobe

Word to Dilla

His verse is illa

The words are killa

Aint heard nothing this Legendary out since the birth of Thriller

My human nature's to expose teams

Seems

These rappin' niggas are girls, pre-teen

Billie Jean

Seems

They love when I'm performin'

They laugh at your performance

My shit is Martin Luther, your shit is Martin Lawrence

Tourin' on the plane to somewhere in the world new

In the clouds, listenin' to Stevie Wonder's "Girl Blue"

So true

Dude is feelin' confident and feelin' taller

I'm feelin' on top of the world without the fear of fallin'

(Royce da 5'9)

I said niggas known to talk alot get chopped up

I say I'm sittin' in the coffee shop, I don't mean I'm at no

StarBucks

Just me and Vicious

Rollin' round like we don't need no niggas

Just these triggers

We old school like Dean Pritchard

You can't take the heat, get yo ass out the kitchen

Matter fact, take yo ass back in there and wash the dishes

I'm ready for war

I know what you thinkin' I already said it before

You better get ready for this

Deadly Medley, whenever we here to record
I can cut into you in my sleep
Like steppin' to the weak
I can catch a bullet in my teeth
I'm known as
Who not to go at
Don't ask, just never tempt me
You can bet your ass
You have no ass, you bet against me
(Uh) I'm in the best shape of my life lyrically
I don't even write seriously
I just fuck around
Like the Rolling Stone
I lay the hat in many homes
Bad Boy like Diddy Combs
Shoulders which his whole entire city on
(Elzhi)
(Yo) You need to be amputated
I snap you in minutes
I left Detroit rappers in fitteds decapitated
This not a dumb threat
Cause though I'm not what I become yet
I challenge some vet
And stick it to him like a drum set
Clap the matic
I flip like an acrobatic
Slap fanatics
With murderous rap mechanics
I'm worth pay
Pockets go green like it was Earth Day
That's why I blow cake like it's my birthday
The way I roll and vision the city blob
Half of y'all shouldn't rap, y'all do a shitty job
Like colon cleansin'
And I'm dying to test ya
No denyin'
I'm applyin'
The pressure
Like the iron
I rely on
That lie in the dresser
Several try and get they Kangol crushed
Cause my skills ill, like slicin' up devils pie off of angel dust
You left behind me lookin' shadowy
Fatality
Don't ever try to handle me
Like a piano key

